

# Paid My Dues

Z-Ro

Ya call yourself a hustler  
Thirty-years-old and still try'na move a fifty pack  
Little Honda Civic with big speakers in the back  
Me I'm still a hustler but my product is changed  
I went from selling crack cocaine to uncut Ro-cain  
This Ro gain ain't for receding hair line  
That means every dollar that come in front of me goin  
be mine  
Y'all arguing over corners, I'm taking over town  
So whatever I hustle I could never be out of bounds  
Out of five conrads they say they down with me  
Four want me dead but don't want me to take my  
fortunate in the ground with me  
Scheming they plot but don't even know what I got  
Cause whatever it is I'm doing I seem to have it on  
lock  
None of my baby mommas hated to see me come up  
Cause I took care of all the children when the times  
were tough  
That's what the real hustler do, bring the baking home  
Not try'na buy rims that cost more than the car  
that'cha put em on

Y'all fellas ain't paid no dues  
Y'all just hustle for shoes and 22's  
Not taking care of your kids, y'all out there doing it  
big  
Like you got something to prove  
I know you think your the man, you got a lil fifty  
grand  
And think ya doing the food  
But what'cha can't understand is how money flowing in  
and out of my hands  
Cause I done paid my dues

I remember when my hustle was the jack you  
Then exchange your property for some Benjamin's and  
some Andrew's  
Hell yeah I was loving it cause I was making my cheese  
But it didn't feel real good once it started happening  
to me  
I was reaping what I was sowing, that was that hater-  
ism  
I hated to see my pants pockets without some paper in  
em  
What'chall know about 72 from 9 in the week's time  
Without working with a weapon I was winning but what  
was mine  
Serious was the game I didn't play with it  
Even if the clu clux clan wanted to buy it, I was on  
the way with it  
I don't smoke crack it's to easy for me to sell

But you hustle like Bill Clinton, you smoke it but  
don't inhale  
I was taking money to my Annium, they used to take care  
of me

It was time for me to take care of them  
Unlike a brother that come up and forget about all his  
folks  
And be the main one try'na come back and kick it when  
he go broke

Y'all fellas ain't paid no dues  
Y'all just hustle for shoes and 22's  
Not taking care of your kids, y'all out there doing it  
big  
Like you got something to prove  
I know you think your the man, you got a lil fifty  
grand  
And think ya doing the food  
But what'cha can't understand is how money flowing and  
out of your hands  
Cause I done paid my dues

Uh, It don't matter how much that, it don't matter how  
much for this  
Put it on my neck and my wrist  
White ones, red monkey's and a blue? meoshay?  
Got fifty people waiting just to do what Z-ro say  
King of the ghetto entertainment is the drug dealer  
City to city sending the story of a thug nigga  
My cup run it over and I'm thankful  
I won't do nothing hazardous just wish man go break  
bread with tazardous  
Re-vanity, lust, the main three thangs that it'll make  
you end up in the dust  
Ya seven sins that women and men commit 24/7  
Ya better watch it or get 187  
Most of y'all just be talking loud begging for  
attention  
I ain't even gotta say nothing than I'm a name they  
won't forget to mention  
When I take my last breath, then I'm a part of the past  
Bury me upside down so all of y'all can kiss my ass  
I'm a hustler

Y'all fellas ain't paid no dues  
Y'all just hustle for shoes and 22's  
Not taking care of your kids, y'all out there doing it  
big  
Like you got something to prove  
I know you think your the man, you got a lil fifty  
grand  
And think ya doing the food  
But what'cha can't understand is how money flowing and  
out of your hands  
Cause I done paid my dues